

The 30 year war

By: Broden Domaschenz

“Alright class I'll see you all tomorrow!” we had just finished learning about the 30-year war and now I looked forward to the weekend so many notes I had to write. I sigh as I rise from my seat pack my stuff away and leave with the rest of my classmates through the halls “Did you get the notes on the sack of Magdeburg?” I turn around to see my friend Josh “Oh yeah here” I reply handing him my notebook. He quickly jots down the missing information and hands it back to me “Thanks man” “No problem” I reply then Josh says “You look tired. Not much sleep last night?” “yeah no not at all my dog kept me up all night” “damn that sucks. Tryna hang out this weekend?” “sure why not but I should get going I gotta walk home” “Right man, bye” “Bye” I quickly walk out of the school trying to get home as soon as possible, as I walk home I admire each and every tree, the sun shining through there leaves making a beautiful contrast, today was a perfect day out then I get interrupts abruptly from admiring nature to my phone buzzing in my pocket I quickly take it out to see a call from my friend miki I pick up the phone “Hello?” “Broden you're coming to my graduation party tonight right?” oh shit I say to myself in my head I completely forgot he graduated high school today since our schools are on different schedules I reply with a hint of confusion in my voice but I try my best to cover it up “...oh yeah your graduation party! Yeah, I'm coming man Don't worry...what time is it at again?...” “It starts at 7 you better be there” “Yeah I will don't worry well I should really get going now gotta get home but I'll see you later tonight I promise” “ok you better, bye” “Bye” I hang up the phone and check the time its 4 pm I need to get home make something to eat and get ready to go out tonight I continue to rush home and eventually get there I open the garage door and see none of my parents are home, I walk into my house and hear my little brother upstairs playing video games with his friend, I head to the kitchen and make some mac and cheese and bring it to my room, I

throw my backpack on the bed and lay down as I start to eat my mac and cheese I open up my backpack and check my notes on the 30-year war and decide to revise it since I have a test on it in a week. I have all the important dates in there, of events and how the normal person would survive. Then I get startled by the sound of my doorbell ringing, I place my mac and cheese down on the counter and go downstairs to answer the door. As I open the door I see my classmate Tennison “Hey what's up man?” I ask as he enters “I just thought we could study for an hour or so on the 30-year war since we have the test coming up” Tennison says, I reply “Sure we can i don't have much time since I should probably get leaving the house around 6:30 so we can study for 1 hour” he nods and we head up to my room, I resume eating my mac and cheese and take out my notes on the thirty-year war we begin to study for the next hour. Once the hour ends Tennison says his goodbyes and I decide to get ready for the party I change into some casual clothes and take out some cookies to give as a gift to Miki for his graduation but I have no room to hold it so i throw it in my backpack and take my whole backpack with me as well, I text my parents ill be out and think of telling my little brother but I don't even think he noticed me coming home. I text Miki “Hey man I'm on my way” and I start heading over to his house its about a 20-minute walk as I begin walking there I start to feel dizzy in my head.... It must have been the mac and cheese. But as I continue walking it only gets worse then I hear a loud ringing sound in my head then a loud sound from my right as I turn I realize I'm in the middle of the street and a bus is heading right towards me! I have no time to react and in an instant, I feel the excruciating pain of the bus crushing me and everything goes black.....darkness, I see nothing but black....Then I start to gain consciousness and stir awake...everything is still blurry... I see the sunlight shining through what must be a window...I feel relieved it must have just been a dream. I sigh and get up from the bed... it feels a lot less comfortable than I remember...Eh,

whatever....I rub my eyes and my vision starts to become clearer...wait...this isn't my room, nor my house! As I look around I notice I've been transported to a house with the inside and architecture of something in the 1600s or 1700s...this has to be a bad dream...this can't be real, can it? I start to touch my face, my arms, my legs, I could have sworn I was hit the pain was all so real, but now I'm fine and in some random old house? As much as I wanted to believe this is just a dream....I know deep down this is real, no matter how much this doesn't make sense its real. I get up from the bed and observe my surroundings it's the bare minimum to be considered a room, and then I notice my backpack is still on. I have my school supplies but what help is that going to be? I sigh and drop it on the bed, it could be useful later, then my train of thought gets interrupted by the sound of a voice coming from downstairs...multiple voices, children and a mother...Oh crap, there's a family living here! Did I get teleported into this room without them knowing? Or was I teleported somewhere else and they took me in? I get up and peek out the door and down the stairs i see a young boy sitting at a table probably around the ages of 10-12 then a little girl next to him probably around the age of 6 and lastly what seems to be their mother sitting with them. Do I go down there and talk to them? I have a 50/50 chance they might scream and call the police... wait what time period am I even in do they have a good police system? Well, it doesn't matter this can either go well or horrible. I decide to head downstairs, as I walk down the stairs they all look at me to my surprise they look at me like they would someone they know, the little boy speaks up "Oh he's awake" "Yes he is" the mother says "we found you on the side of the road passed out we decided to take you in. Also, why are you dressed like that? I've never seen those types of clothes before" oh there right im in the past although I may just be wearing a plain shirt and pants it does look a little weird. I reply "Oh uh yeah there are just newer clothes I just got them you will probably see these around more," I say

trying to come up with a lie quickly “Thank you for taking me in” I quickly say. Then the mother replies “Don't worry about it, it was no problem just trying to do some good in this world its what it needs after all during this horrible war” War? Just what time period am I in “Ah yeah this war has been horrible....what year is it now? How long has this been going on for?” The mother looks at me confused “It's 1631 april 20th it's been going on for 11 years now...were in Magdeburg Germany....Do you live around here? And what is your name?” she asks a bit suspiciously as the children sit there “o-oh my name is Neil...and uh yes i live around here just with my father...but he's gone at war so I'm just alone” the mother looks at me with a bit of sympathy “oh sorry for asking...how rude of myself i haven't even told you my name or my children's names. I'm Elizebeth and this is my son james and daughter Alice. My husband is our at war” As i take in all this info i realise i am in the 30 year war but i need to know what country or city im in “Nice to offically meet you all....What town is this again? Sorry i must have hit my head quite badly my memory is horrible” “Oh were in Magdeburg” Magdeburg? Thats the city in Germany, wait if this is during the 30 year war then that means magdeburg gets invaded doesnt it? I would have that info all in my backpack....I need to go back and check it “Thanks for reminding me Elizebeth..ill be right back sorry i left something in the room” “thats alright go take your time” i head back up the stairs and to the room where i left my backpack, i dump out my supplies on the bed and find my english notebook and quickly flip to my chapter on the 30 year war and sacn the text searching for magdeburg germany, i quickly find it...”The sack of Magdeburg may 20th 1631” thats a month from today....i feel my head start to spin as i process this information...This family im with currently will be dead in a month so as everyone else in this town...I cant warn them either no one would belive me they would all think im crazy...These people are a lost cause yet i cant help but syathize with them. I have to at least

make it out of here before then, but how do i get back to my time? Is it even possible for me to make it back? It has to be. I cant die here! What do i do for this next month? Try to figure out a way to go back to my time? No, there is no hope in me trying to solve that....Ill just have to live out this next month here in Magdeburg. Some people must have survived the invansion, right? Surley i could get lucky and survive, ill just learn how to live among these people for the next month. Hopefully this kind family lets me stay with them i should go ask. I put my items back into my bag and head downstairs where they still sit at the tabel "Im back, sorry about that wait. I cant stress it enough but thank you for taking me in especially in these hard times... I know it may be to much to ask of you people but could i stay here for at least a month? I can try and get a job to support myself for food and water and what not but please if i could just have a roof over my head it would be a huge help" The family looks a bit surprised and take a moment to think about what i have just proposed. James speaks out his thoughts "I dont see why not...we have extra room and you seem nice" Elizabeth speaks up "Sure you could stay if you find a way to support yourself since i'm not sure if i could afford to feed another mouth everyday especially in these hard times though i wish i could" i smile clearly grateful "Thank you! I wont forget your kindness ill get right on it and get a job" maybe i could be a carpenter "Are there any carpenter shops around here?" "oh yes theres 1 right down the street" Elizabeth exclaims. As the next few weeks go by i get a small job at the carpenter and bond a bit closer with the family im staying with and get to know some of the people around town but i know in the back of my mind all these people wont live to see there next birthdays they wont even live another month but i try to push thoses thoughts away...i also might not live to see my family again i might as well be dead by the end of this month as well..Then i wake up on may 20th.. I head downstairs the family acting as if its another day i take a seat with them as they have a light hearted conversation about

how they slept or what they plan to do today but i zone out completely. How could one not when you know all these people talking about plans today are going to die. To know your going to die tomorrow, no normal person would be able to deal with this information. Then loud screaming sounds from outside interrupts my train of thought, my head shoots up to see the looks of horror on Elizebeth, alic, and james face..The invasion has begun. The next few moments happened so fast i couldnt even register it all that quickly. In an instant the house was already being invaded the screams of people all throught the village then i heard a big thud and my head started hurting i fell to the floor and clenched my fists to my head i felt the blood running down my head, my vision blurry i then hear Alices screams of help i turned and saw her get shot by a solider. Alices lifless body on the floor then james quickly followed and lastly Elizebeth her screams the loudest i saw her in a blink of ene eye fall to the floor with a loud bang. I place my hands on the floor as an attempt to get up but i was to weak i then felt the cold metal feeling of the burial of a rifle to my head and then a bang. My life flashes before my eyes and then my whole body goes freezeing cold and everything goes black but in an instant im teleported on the street at night time my eyes still blurrung, my hands covered in the blood of Elizebeth, James, and Alice my head still bleeding. I barely push myself up off the floor and cough up blood my head spinning i begin to limp towards the nearest lights i see but then i black out.....I wake back up but in a hospital bed i see my family in the room and they all rush to me and hug me, I cant make out what they say to me but im just thankful im alive but the flashing images of Elizebth, james, and Alice being shot in front of me keep coming back. This whole past month waht was it for? No one would belive me if i told them it was true but it was it was so real...Weeks pass by as Neil recovers in the Hospital when he feels as though he can speak again he is asked what happend and he tells them but no one believes him. Authorities take the blood from his hands to identify if

its just his but its not its other peoples blood but they cant identify who exactly. Neil keeps telling the authorities that he time traveled back in time but he keeps getting dismissed and he slowly starts to lose his mind. Just as he was able to see his family again and be free from the pain the last month brought him it was as quickly taken away from him as the government sends him to a mental asylum until they believe he is ready to be a functioning member of society again but while Neil spends his time in the mental Asylum it just drives him even closer to insanity but he starts to think... Both times he was sent through time was during an experience which would have killed him, the first time was when he was hit by that bus and the second was when he was shot in the head. He can still remember the feeling of the barrel of the gun against his head. The fear he felt in that moment not able to be compared to anything else hes ever experienced in his life time. As he puts this information together he believes if he gets basically killed again then he will be transported back in time, he would be free from this prison. He would be able to live, and depending on what time he is sent back maybe just maybe he could enact revenge. Neil comes up with a plan he had noticed that one of the security guards has been showing symptoms of the flu. The next day he heads to the library in the asylum the guards give him 45 minutes to read every day. He goes to grab a history book and pretends to read it once his 45 minutes is up he stays still reading the guard that is sick has to forcefully kick him out but in the process they get very close and Neil catches the flu and takes the book with him. The next day he has a plan..a plan to die. During his lunch time he begins to pick fights with some of the most crazy people in the asylum saying all sorts of things to them and getting them as mad as humanly possible once he has made people hate him he keeps himself unprotected and its only a matter of time. During one of the breaks he is given he notices the people he messed with slowly corner him..This is it he tells himself. He feels a shooting pain in his chest

then repetadly in his hip he lookds down he has been stabbed multiple times and he blacks out with a smile on his face. He wakes up in an old abonded farm house, he rises up and looks outside hes in a small village all destroyed the architecture still resembling that of the 1600s.....His plan had worked(i wanted to maske this very long but i ran out of time so ive decided to split this story in 2 i hope this is somewhat acceptable i plan to complete part2 in my free time as i feel invested in this story just something to do for myself not for a grade but i hope part 1 is somewhat acceptable for a finale paper)

Part 2